

SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD
ADMIRAL PORTER WRITES OF THE BOYS IN THE
NAVY AND THE APPRENTICE SYSTEM.
A VISIT TO A COLONY OF LEPROSIES LIVING IN
EXILE IN THE SWAMPS OF LOUISIANA.
THE REAL STORY OF JURY WHO AND WHAT THE OK-
LAHOMA BOOMERS ARE FIGHTING ABOUT.

The SUNDAY WORLD

IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.
Helen Dautray Ward Writes of the Woes of Base-
ball Players as Compared with Actors.
ANOTHER ENTIRE PAGE EXCLUSIVELY
FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.
LABOR AND CAPITAL IN CHINA AND THE PROSP-
ERITY OF THE WORKING CLASSES.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1899. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION. QUICK PIG DRIVING.

Best Professional Record, 3 3-4
Sec.; Amateur, 7 Sec.

Penning Challenges Scattered Around
Broadcast.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew Says He Has
Not Tried Pig Driving.

The suggestion that the rival amateur ex-
perts, who claim to have made such astonish-
ing records in driving those pigs into the
pen, should arrange for a prize contest in
which their relative merits could be defi-
nitely settled seems to have met with general
favor.

There are a lot of ambitious pig drivers all
over the country who are just itching to get
at Champion Razzle-Dazzle-Pigs-in-Clover-
Puzzle-Solver Roach, of Lawyer Everts's
office, who sent us word yesterday that he
had "done the puzzle" in eight seconds.

They all want to challenge him to a test of
skill, and one person in particular, who
claims that he can razzle-dazzle Roach or
any other self-styled champion and who
claims to have a record of seven seconds by
stop-watch time, is very anxious to meet him.
This is the best amateur record thus far re-
ported, beating Champion Roach's by one
second.

The writer signs himself C. F. N. and in-
closes the following in his letter:

New York, March 15, 1899.

I herewith challenge the party who claims to
have made a record of eight seconds in solving
the pigs in clover puzzle to a pig-driving match.

Address: Evening World Office.

Another challenge comes from W. M. Chap-
man, of No. 39 Leonard street. He only
claims a record of fifteen seconds with four
pigs, but thinks he can easily beat it with a
single practice. He also suggests a method of
varying the game by introducing a larger
number of pigs, and says it makes it much
more interesting sport, for the game with the
original four is getting too easy for the ex-
perienced pig-drivers. With six pigs he has
a record of two minutes and thirty-nine sec-
onds, and he would like to hear from any
readers of The Evening World who want to
compete for a prize.

"Ticket Scalper," who also thinks ordi-
nary pig driving is too thoroughly ex-
plained by The Evening World's puzzle solver,
says that he has on three different occasions put
the four little pigs in their pen after putting
the cover on the box. He is prepared to
challenge anybody for the championship,
performing the feat in the manner described,
beating Roach, Heiman and Heller, who
would naturally object to such a challenge.
There is money, "Ticket Scalper," in-
tuitively, behind this challenge, which will
talk when the right time comes.

J. C. Scott, of 38 Park Row, writes as
follows:

To the Editor of The Evening World:

We have a boy fifteen years old who can do the
pigs-in-clover puzzle in twenty seconds.

He will have to do a great deal better than
this if he expects to have any show at all in
the tournament.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew was asked at the
Yale Alumni meeting at Delmonico's last
night whether he had tried his hand at pig-
driving under the new rules.

"No," he replied, "I have not. Ever
since the Harvard dinner I have steered clear
of anything in the razzle-dazzle line."

Two prominent lawyers met uptown last
evening to discuss the matter of the new
matter. One of them had bought a razzle-
dazzle board, and the remainder of the night
was spent in driving pigs. They got into a
heated controversy about the best time made
by one of them, which was in the neighbor-
hood of eight minutes and fourteen seconds,
and after the decision of the referee, the de-
feated party went away mad, and business
had to be postponed to another day.

This is not an infrequent result of contests
of this kind between would-be record
breakers.

Ladies do not appear to be very suc-
cessful as record breakers. Not a single one
has yet reported a record of any kind. An
observer of human nature who has given
some study to this question says it is because
the ladies as a rule are unable to grasp the
profound scientific and metaphysical prin-
ciples underlying the art of pig-driving and are
therefore at a disadvantage in a general con-
test.

Then there are a great many who have not
the patience to keep at it by chance they
have an inkling that this game is not for
until they have mastered the art, and still
others object to the puzzle on account of its
name.

"Pig-driving," said one, contemptuously.
"It's perfectly disgusting. No one but a
vulgar man would ever think of calling a
game by such a horrid name."

The reduction of the number in the pig-
driving contest yesterday from eleven to
seven seconds led to another call upon
Magician Kellar, who made the record of
eleven seconds. Mr. Kellar's attitude for
this kind of thing places him in the profes-
sional ranks together with Prof. Hermann.

On Wednesday last Kellar did the trick
with marvelous quickness, but no time was
taken. In order that a pace might be set the
ama eurs, the pigs, the pig-bearer and a stop-
watch, presented themselves at the house of
the magicians one.

Magician Kellar consented to try a drive
for record-breaking purposes. Mr. Kellar,
the charming and beautiful wife of the magi-
cian, was an interested observer.

The young magicians were in the con-
stant, who negligently placed himself in an
arm chair. Mr. Kellar formed a picture of
lovely interest on the one side, and the ap-
proach in the lap of an unrepentant
porter tickled unerringly on the other side of
the magician.

The pigs were placed on the outskirts of
the town. The arena consisted of a circle
of wire, in which three and three-eighths
seconds the pigs were to be driven.

"Ready!" was spoken, the ticks resumed
their steady time-keeping and the pigs were
heard from.

"Eleven seconds again!" replied the
watcher.

Mr. Kellar shrugged his shoulders slightly,
laughed a bit, replaced the pigs in the
out-lie circle, received the word "go," and
" presto!" in just three and three-eighths
seconds the pigs were out of the pen.

He was as pleased as a school boy at his
success as though he
had discovered the "how" of a dozen Indian
mysteries, and Mrs. Kellar laughed at him
and with him, and said that she had never
pleased him as now, a new puzzle or
a fresh mystery.

RANDOLPH BOBS UP.

He of the Dies Debar Fame
Arrested for Assault.

Is He a Great Friend of Mr. Morton
as He Claims?

James G. Blaine's Name Forged on an
Application for Office.

Babies always occasion more or less trouble
upon making their advent into this vale of
tears, but Levi Parsons Morton Randolph
must be given the bun for a mischief-maker.

Less than two months ago he appeared on
the scene. His papa and his mamma live in
the lower part of a cottage at No. 13 Hunter's
Point avenue, Long Island City.

His maternal grandmother and her third
husband, Richard alias Dick Williams, live
on the top floor.

Mrs. Williams wanted the unknown named
Richard Williams Randolph in honor of her
better half.

Mr. Randolph, who claims to be a warm
personal friend of Vice-President Levi P.
Morton, refused to listen to such a propo-
sition, and named the infant Levi Parsons
Morton, &c. Then a blizzard arose between
the erstwhile warm friendship existing between
the Williams and the Randolphs.

It culminated in a quarrel, which
melted the blizzard yesterday, but led to an
open rupture between the two families.

On Thursday evening, while the blizzard
was still on top, "Dick" Williams went
into Mr. Randolph's apartments and re-
proached him bitterly for not giving the
baby his name.

Mr. Randolph took him to the street
to fight. Mr. Randolph thought he was
drunk and refused to accommodate him.

He was told afterwards that if he had gone
out he would have got the worst of it, as Mrs.
Williams and Eusebio Soler, her son by her
first husband, were laying for him on the
stairs, armed with pistols and flat-irons, pre-
pared to annihilate him.

After being told this he met young Soler
on the stairs carrying a scuffle of coal yester-
day morning.

"Before I do to do me last night?" ex-
claimed Mr. Randolph.

"Yes, you blunk blunk blunk," exclaimed
Soler, stooping down and picking up a hand-
ful of coal, which he pegged at his brother-in-
law.

"Then," explained Mr. Randolph, naively,
"I lost my temper. I caught hold of the
young ruffian and pummed him with my
fist. He had given him a real enough
though, his mother came to his rescue with a
poker and welled me right and left. I could
never hit a lady, so I turned and fled. Then
Soler attacked me again. I pegged the coal
scuttle at him and it hit his mother."

"Then they ran away. She swore out a
warrant for me and I was arrested last night."

I was jailed out in the sum of \$500 soon
after by Dr. Demeler, one of the oldest
physicians on Long Island.

Here Mr. Randolph's story differs only in the
fact that she blamed him for being the
primary cause of the trouble, and also claims
that he had gotten up a letter in connection
with the arrest of the spook priestess, Mme.
Dies Debar, which did much towards having
her sent to the island.

For this letter Mr. Randolph says he was
paid \$1,000 by a newspaper.

Mr. Randolph's story, however, he claims,
at Mr. Randolph's request.

Randolph denies this allegation. He states,
however, that it was principally owing to his
conduct in the case of the Dies Debar that
he was arrested for defending Lawyer March.

"I am a showman," he said to an Evening
World reporter this morning, "and always
ready to get the management of attrac-
tions."

"When the exposé of the relations existing
between March and Dies Debar became pub-
lic, I thought she would be a paying
speculation."

"I went to her and made a contract with
her to lecture throughout the country.
I was her friend and she told me how she
foiled March. Afterwards she broke her
contract with me, and then Howe & Hummel
asked me to testify against her, which I did,
and was upon my affidavit that she was ar-
rested. She was arrested."

Mr. Randolph was very indignant over his
arrest. He says that he is sure to be ap-
pointed United States Consul to Honduras,
and that the office is worth more to him than
the friendship and good will of Vice-President
Morton.

When arrested last night he produced a
check of \$1,000, which he said at least that
he was looking for the Consul.

In passing them to the police sergeant he
tore off the corner of one of the papers,
and the police sergeant saw him and re-
turned scraps, on which was printed what
purported to be the signature of James G. Blaine,
approving his application for the Consulship.
It was approved March 4, 1899, James
G. Blaine.

Mr. Randolph candidly admitted this
morning to an Evening World reporter that
the signature was a forgery, but explained it
this way:

"You see I wrote to Mr. Levi P. Morton.
My friend, asking for the appointment. Here
is a picture of him. He is a very prominent
Republican on my application."

"I sent to my friends throughout the
country, among other things Ben and McMillan,
and gave them a number of endorsements."

"The paper which I sent to friends in Bos-
ton came back too late to do me any good,
and I showed it to a friend on my way to
New York, who in turn showed it to the signa-
ture of Blaine. I never intended to use that paper."

Among his most valued possessions Mr.
Randolph has a photo of Mr. Morton, on
the wall of which is written "Levi Parsons
Morton Randolph, with best wishes of Levi
Morton."

Mr. Randolph will have to answer the
charge of assisting his mother-in-law and
her son in the Long Island City Court-
House.

Randolph was arraigned before Judge
Kearney at 1 o'clock this afternoon. The
evidence was not strong enough to hold him
and he was discharged.

A STORM RAGING.

New York City Just Caught the
Outer Edge of a Cyclone.

The English Tramp Steamer Wingate
Ashore at Montauk.

Reports of Great Damage at Rockaway
Beach.

Serjt. Dunn, the head man of the local
Weather Bureau, located the storm centre of
the big cyclone at 11.16 o'clock this morning
at a point in the Atlantic Ocean in a direct
line east of Cape Hatteras.

"It is one of the most extensive and dan-
gerous storms of the kind which ever came
up from the South along the coast," said the
sergent, "and it seems to be spreading very
rapidly in area."

"The storm centre is now moving in a
northeasterly direction, so that we won't get
any more of it in New York. In fact, New
York escaped it almost entirely, the outer
edge of the cyclone took in only that part of
the coast lying outside a line drawn from
Sandy Hook to the southern line of Long
Island."

"To-day, very high winds prevail all
along the coast, and at Block Island this
morning the velocity was reported at fifty-
five miles an hour. Any vessels leaving this
port to-day, and probably to-morrow, will
inevitably meet the cyclone, and captains of
vessels ought to be very cautious."

"The cold wave has disappeared, although
there is a cold centre out in Montana, where
the thermometer registered 6 degrees this
morning. It is stationary at present and
shows no disposition to move in any direc-
tion. Great inducements have been offered
by adjoining States to persuade it to remain
where it is."

The cyclone has done some damage on the
Long Island coast. At Far Rockaway F. S.
Smith & Co., who had contracted to move
the Life-Saving Station to Long Beach, be-
cause the sea was undermining it, had suc-
ceeded in getting the structure on a pair of
scows when the storm broke out and washed
the two scows, with the house upon them,
up on the beach, where the heavy sea
threatens to pound everything to pieces.

This morning, at 8 o'clock the tug scum
in about ten fathoms of water and one of the
scows drifted to Capt. Reinhardt's life-
saving station at Rockaway Beach, three
miles below, and it was brought ashore by
the crew of that station, from East Han-
cock.

The waves dashed huge pieces of wreck
against Patrick Craig's pavilion and com-
pletely demolished his dancing platform.
Never has a lady so turned and fled. The
office of Gibson, Lookwood & Smith were
also wrecked. The owners claim their loss
is \$20,000.

The tug which were sent out yesterday to
the assistance of the disabled British tramp
steamer, Wingate, which, it was reported,
had anchored about fifteen miles off Montauk
Point, have not yet been able to reach her on
account of the heavy wind that is blowing.

The agents, Simpson, Spence & Young, of
78 Broad street, have heard nothing further
than that the ship was wrecked. Captain
Hampson, I. I., by the mate, whom the life-
savers took off.

The Wingate is registered at 1,400 tons
and is a cargo vessel, built at New York.
Fears are entertained that, unless the tug
can render some assistance, sooner or later
she will be driven ashore.

When the tug came ashore, March 16, a heavy north-
east gale prevailed, with a tremendous sea run-
ning outside.

Fifteen large schooners, mostly ice-laden,
passed south yesterday and will have become
stranded on the north side of Vineyard Sound.
It will be too rough for sailing vessels or tugs
to go north before next morning.

THE BOY HELD BY THE JURY.

NOT WAR OF WORDS AT THE DRUG-CLERK
MURDER INQUEST.

Coroner Levy Criticizes Coroner Schultze
and Commends Assistant District-Attorney
Gross—No Evidence Taken Against
Kreulich, and a Formal Verdict Brought
In—Lively Times in the Coroner's Office.

Coroner Schultze and a jury began the in-
quest to-day on the mysterious death of
Druggist Guenther Wechsung, who was
chopped to death in the rear of Otto Doepf-
ner's drug store, 337 Third avenue, on the
morning of Thursday a week ago.

William Kreulich, the sixteen-year-old boy
who was indicted yesterday for the murder,
was brought into court from the Tombs by
Detective Cuff, of Capt. Wain's squad, and
Keeper Roberts, of the Tombs. He sat in
front of the table in front of the Coroner's
desk next to his counsel, ex-Assistant Dis-
trict-Attorney Ambrose H. Purdy.

Mr. Purdy opened by saying he didn't think
any further investigation was necessary, and
asked that the boy be sent back to the City
Prison. Assistant District-Attorney Gross
said that he fully indorsed this opinion.

Dr. Weston, who made the autopsy on
Wechsung, described the wounds, and said
the man died from shock from wounds in-
flicted with the knife.

Assistant District Attorney Gross then tes-
tified that indictment had been found against
Kreulich charging him with murder in the
first degree.

Coroner Schultze instructed the jury to go
out and find a verdict in accordance with the
finding of the Grand Jury.

Coroner Schultze asked the jury to leave Coroner
Levy came in, and when he heard Coroner
Schultze's directions he protested.

He said he was interested in his colleague,
Coroner Schultze, who was here to hear him
what was right. He held that a full investi-
gation should be made.

Coroner Levy was not officially connected
with the case, but he had been in the office of
Assistant District Attorney Gross didn't hesitate to tell him so.

The two officials then had a lively talk.

Said Coroner Levy: "The District-Attorney
has asked me to represent here by the
courtesy of the Coroner. He may ask
questions of the witnesses, but I am not supposed
to direct the course the Coroner shall take.
The Grand Jury has already gone on with the
investigation irrespective of what the
Grand Jury had done."

"You don't know anything about it,"
said Coroner Schultze, hotly.

"Well," retorted Coroner Levy, "you are
here by courtesy, and if anybody ever con-
duct in while I was holding an inquest he would
not interfere. If he did he'd be put out."

Coroner Schultze then continued their
war of words for some minutes, Gross hint-
ing that Levy had stirred up the rupture for
the purpose of gaining newspaper notoriety.

Just then the jury came in and gave their
verdict. They found that Wechsung came
to his death by injuries inflicted by William
Kreulich, and the Grand Jury having found
him guilty of murder in the first degree it was unnecessary
to investigate any further.

FINED 'EM ALL.

Judge Daniels Punishes Kerr's En-
thusiastic Friends.

They Had to Pay \$35 Apiece for
Their Cheering.

Col. Ingersoll Received a Neat Little
Fee of \$25,000.

What a precious word!
"Not."

Col. Ingersoll got \$5,000 a letter for that
little word prefixing the verdict of the jury
in the trial of Thomas B. Kerr on the charge
of bribing ex-Alderman Ludolph A. Fullgraf.

It took the jury three hours to make up
their twelve minds and eat an Astor House
dinner, and the verdict came in at 5 o'clock
last evening.

"Not guilty," said Foreman Teets, and
simultaneously there was a hubbub. Men
cheered, clapped their hands, shook hands
with each other and cried real tears.

Justice Daniels rapped hard with his gavel
and ordered the court officers to arrest every
man who they had seen making any demon-
stration.

Consternation followed, and when every-
body was quiet, Harrison D. Kerr, brother
of Thomas B. Kerr; Hugh J. Connell, who
married Mr. Kerr's first cousin, and Law-
rence Quinn, who is bookkeeper for Thomas
B. Kerr, were in the clutches of the officers.

Justice Daniels gravely admonished them
that they were in contempt of Court.

He let them go till this morning, when they
appeared before him to answer to the charge.

Col. Follows was there and Col. Ingersoll
appeared in the clutches of the officers.

"Please define the charge," said Mr.
Bird.

"It is, to draw it mildly, disorderly con-
duct," replied Justice Daniels, "misde-
meanor."

Mr. Connell was sworn. He said
he had never been in a court before and
didn't know the rules of court
etiquette. When a verdict of acquittal was
rendered he couldn't help applauding.

"Your Honor," he said, "I never heard a
verdict of acquittal that was not received
with applause. Men love to be reassured
that a fellow-man is innocent and pure. I've
seen all the counsel jump on the stand and
cheer and shout and cheer."

"It is fortunate for the counsel that they
did nothing of that kind in this case,"
rejoined Justice Daniels with a mild smile.

Coroner Schultze then asked the jury
of Thomas B. Kerr, occupied one chair
together. He had a wife and three babies
a home with interesting prospects of an im-
mense increase. He had meant no disrespect
to the Court, but had sinned through
ignorance.

Harrison D. Kerr said with tears in his
eyes:

"He is my brother. Your Honor, I was
a bit hysterical and hardly knew
what I did."

Col. Follows then charged the Court to
the jury that your brother was in great
peril!" asked Mr. Bird.

"I did, and the verdict of acquittal made
me feel that it was a great relief."

"Be generous! It is human nature to
laugh and cheer when pleased," pleaded
Col. Ingersoll.

Justice Daniels fined the contemptuous
men \$25 apiece.

Coroner Schultze said that he and Col. Ingersoll
had been fined, too, but with another smile,
Justice Daniels said that he would send
them to jail if they liked.

Court then adjourned, and Mr. Bird paid
\$75 to Clerk Sparks as Justice Daniels left
himself a present for the trial, and he said
that it was worth \$25 to know how much a
contempt of Court would cost.

Col. Follows will reconvene next Thursday.
Col. Follows said:

"I should have rendered a different
verdict. But it is highly improper and un-
just to criticize or stigmatize the action of
a jury box I should have something to say to
the Court on Thursday, and that the Extraor-
dinary Term will continue its session."

This means, of course, that there will be
more brawls brought to a trial, and that
doubtful if another trial will ever take place
in this city.

Col. Ingersoll is said to have received
\$10,000 as a retainer from Kerr, with another
\$15,000 contingent on the verdict.

When the jury rendered its verdict of ac-
quittal he hugged Kerr in his arms.

Who wouldn't under the circumstances?

It is thought that as two juries have tried
Kerr—one disagreeing and the other acquit-
ting him of bribing Fullgraf, it would be a
foolish expense to the State to compel him to
go through a trial on either of the other in-
dictments.

\$68,000 TO THE BAD.

Bank-Teller Swan a Confessed De-
faulter at Lynn.

He Tried Speculation to Recover His
Small Stealings.

The Dishonorable End of Twenty Years
of Trust.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.
LYNN, Mass., March 16.—Edgar Swan, teller
of the National City Bank, is a confessed
defaulter to the amount of over \$68,000.

For twenty years he had been one of the
most trusted officials the bank, and consid-
ered above the slightest suspicion.

On Thursday he went to the directors and
said that he was a defaulter.

United States Bank Examiner Getchell was
immediately sent for and an examination of
Swan's accounts was begun. It was finished
at midnight yesterday, and the deficiency
found was \$68,595.97.

Swan is married and has two children.

About a year and a half ago he found he
was running behind with his expenses, and
he took some small sums from the bank,
none so large that they could be conce-
aled by a little manipulation of figures and
false footings.

This continued until within a few months,
when he began to speculate, first in a small
way, and then increasing his ventures until,
on the last day of February, his books would
have shown that he was \$25,000 behind.

Most of the speculation was done in a
desperate hope of making good his losses.

Swan has been placed under arrest. He
has turned \$30,000 worth of stock over to the
bank.

LAST EDITION. DEAD IN THE SPREE.

A Young American Girl Commits
Suicide at Berlin.

She Disappeared After Being Censured
by Academy Teachers.

Her Body Found in the River To-Day
and at First Unknown.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.
BERLIN, March 16.—The body of a young
and beautiful girl taken from the River
Spree to-day, and at first unrecognized, has
been identified as that of Helen Buttrock, an
American student of music at the Berlin
Academy.

Miss Buttrock had been missing for several
days. She went away while in a gloomy state
of mind caused by remarks of the teachers on
her low standing in her classes. "She left a
note saying she would not return."

The search for her had been unavailing up
to to-day. It is believed she committed sui-
cide.

The dead girl came from Milford, N. H.
She was usually in good spirits and was a
favorite companion among the other pupils.
Her body has been taken to the Morgue
and the news of her death cabled to her
friends in America.

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